SUNBEAMS

The plaintiff's attorney in the breach of promise case thought he would make life a burden to the unfortunate young man who was the unwilling defendant Do you mean to say, he asked, after a lot of embarrassing questions, that after you had been absent for an entire month, you did not kiss the plaintiff to whom you were engaged to be married when you first saw her on your return?

I do responded the defendent firmly. Will you make that statement to the

Sertainly, if necessary. Do you think that they would believe

One of them would I know. Ah, indeed. And why should he, pray?

Recause he was present when I first saw her. He was at the gate when I rode up, and she stock her head out of the second story, and I said to her, how d'ye do? and said I'd be back to supper in half an hour. I'm no giraffe, and everybody smiled except the lawyer.

It Makes us Shudder. To think of chills and fever. But when we really have it-supposing us to be so unfortunate-our frames undergo a series of shocks which bear a close analogy to those produced by an earthquake. Roasted next, we are drenched by perspiration afterward. Truly a delectable condition of things. But how easy to remedy and how speedily! The certain means of re-lief is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Tested as well where malaria is prevalent in its most virulent forms, as where it takes on a milder guise, it has proved itself to possess both a remedial and preventive efficacy of the highest order. In South America, Guatemala, Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama, no less than throughout the North American continent, its success as a means of forestalling and paralleled. Use the Bitters for dyspepsis, constipation, bilious and kidney trouble, nervousness and debility.

The wreath had been prepared with all the most careful preparations known to the llorist's art, and as a memorial from McCloskey's children bore the touching

word Papa.

But the best work has its defects and and during its transit the P dropped off

Mr. Clancy approaches, and, while looking at the beautiful floral offering, sees this among the others.

That's the first time I knew that brother

McCloskeybelonged to the A. P. A.

One night when Mr. Isaac Reese was stopping with me, says M. F. Hatch, a prominent merchant of Quartermaster, Washington, I heard him groaning. On going to his room I found him suffering from cramp colic. He was in such agony I feared he would die. I hastily gave him a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoen Remedy. He was soon relieved and the first words he nttered were, "what was the stuff you gave me?" I informed him. A few days ago we were talking about his attack and he said he was never without that remedy now. I have used it in my family for several years. I know its worth and do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends and customers. For sale by A. C. Ireland, jr.

I used to feel a little mean at robbin' the beehives, said the tender hearted farmer, but since I got to thinking it over I see that I am'doin' 'em good. If it wa'nt for me takin' the honey, all them bees would be out of work all next summer

There are some people who never wear dark glasses and yet they never see anything bright; it's the people who are dyspeptic and soured. Everything is out of joint with such people. "I suffered many years with dyspepsis and liver troubles but have been relieved since taking Simmons Liver Regulator. I know others who have been greatly benefited by its use,"-James Nowland, Carrolton, Mo.

You have a bad cold, he said. I have, she replied huskily, I am so hoarse that if you attempted to kiss me I couldn't even scream.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

Sad mistake-If it were not so childish and out of date. I could take a real good cry, said the woman with the short hair. What is the matter, dear?

I were my husband's vest down town shopping yesterday, by mistake, and there were three great big cigars sticking out of the top pocket. I never noticed it

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO. SCIATICA, LAME BACK, DEBILITY, Etc.



VHY BE SICK

livention of the day!

Belt is a complete body battery for selfgreatment, and guaranteed or money
refunded. It will cure without medicine
Bheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Lame
Black, Kidney and Liver Complaints,
Nervous Bebiltty, Weakness, Losses,
Sprains and all effects of early indiscretion or excess. To weak men it is the
greatest possible boon, as the mild,
acothing electric current is applied
direct to the nerve centers and improvements are felt from the first hour used.

A pocket edition of the celebrated electromedical work.

"Three Classes of Men,"

illustrated, is sent free, scaled, by mail upon apprication. Every young, middle-aged or old man suffering the slightest wakness should read it. It will show an easy, sure and speedy way to regain strength and health when everything clae has failed. The SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., No. 526 Sixteenth St., Denver, Col. Also New York, Chicago & Lomion, Eng. Largest Electro-Medical Concern in the World!

Mr. C. G. Strong, principal of the pubic schools at Anderson, Cal., says: "I have used Chamberlam's Pain Balm and have found it an excellent remedy for lameness and slight wounds."

Lameness usually results from sprain, or other injury, or from rheumatism, for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially intended and unequalled. It affords almost immediate relief and in a short time effects a permanent cure. For sale by A. C. Ireland, jr.

WIGGLESWORTH NEEDS EXERCISE.

And So He Purchases a Croquet Set and Starts In. "There!" exclaimed Mr. Wigglesworth,

toiling up the steps at noon and setting down a long, flat box. "There's something that's got life in it."

"Why, Ellery, what is it?" said his wife,

giving a little scream and backing away. "Don't shy," grinned Mr. Wigglesworth; "'twon't blte. It's a croquet set," he added triumphantly, throwing open the lid and disclosing the brightly painted mallets and balls.

"O-o-o-h-h!" cried Mrs. Wigglesworth, clapping her hands. "How nice! And will we play with it?"

"Play with it!" mimicked Mr. Wigglesworth; "wha'd ye think we'd do; hang it on the parlor wall? Might wear it to the governor's reception, I s'pose. Or mebbe the hired girl would like to stuff a turkey with it-she's tried most everything else.

Finishing his dinner to the accompaniment of this cheerful style of comment. which Mr. Wigglesworth, along with other men, kept in reserve especially for his wife, he went out on the lawn and adjusted the wire hoops according to diagram.
"Best exercise in the world," he boast-

ed, waving a mallet in the air. "Old Wetherbee told me he reduced his weight he called to his wife, "and let's have a game."'
Mrs. Wigglesworth adjusted the ball un-

der her husband's direction. "Do I knock it through this first wicket

first?" she asked. "Course," tartly answered Mr. Wiggles-worth; "think ye had to knock it through the last one first? Might try to get it through the seventh one fourth, I s'pose. Mrs. Wigglesworth's new rules for croquet, got up by herself."

Putting her tongue between her teeth, Mrs. Wigglesworth struck smartly at the ball and dug a hole in the lawn. Quickly recovering, she dealt a second stroke, avoided the ball and tore the wicket out of the

ground.
"That's the way," howled Mr. Wigglesworth.
"That's the way to go through He took the bent wire from his wife's

mallet and thrust it back in the ground. "Lemme show ye," he said in a tone of importance, while Mrs. Wigglesworth stood back and adjusted her hair. Mr. Wigglesworth sent his ball through the first wicket, and nearly got it through

the second, and probably would have done so anyway if the minister hadn't leaned fence at that moment and disconcerted his aim. minister in a kindly tone. "Full of life, requiring the exercise of skill and an ad-

mirable discipline for the temper. I am very fond of it." Encouraged by this favorable opinion, Mrs. Wigglesworth bunted her ball under the wire arch and struck the ball of her

opponent.
"Bravo!" cried the minister, gleefully clapping his hands. "A good stroke. Now, you can croquet his ball out of your

He explained how this could be done and under his instruction Mrs. Wigglesworth sent her husband's ball merrily bounding to the far extremity of the lawn, slowly followed by the husband himself, muttering. The minister was a finished performer, and with his intelligent assistance Mrs. Wigglesworth discovered a skill that nobody could have believed she ever was capable of. Smoothly she glided through the wickets, tapped pleasantly against the turning stake, and then set ner sails for the return home, while anon she would set upon her husband the opposing ball and send it out of the county.

"You think yourself mighty smart, don't ye?" Mr. Wigglesworth hissed be-tween his gritted teeth to his wife when the minister's back was turned. Mrs. Wigglesworth suffered a little smile

of triumph to momentarily flicker into her face, and at that the blood of Wigglesworth boiled over. "Who's playing this game anyway?" he

snorted, glaring at the minister "Why, Ellery!" expostulated Mrs. Wig-

"I can beat the whole box and dice of ye!" ejaculated her husband angrily, as with a lucky stroke the balls collided. The full knowledge of the indignities put upon him in the game singed through his recollection, and he trod the balls into close

conjunction. "Look out there!" he warned, waving the minister to one side. Then he put his foot on the ball, lifted his mallet aloft and smote with a strength born of long bottled up anger. The mallet

shricked through its circle, there was a momentary agitation of the atmosphere, and Mr. Wigglesworth was rolling among the wickets with his foot in both hands and a connected stream of yells issuing from his lips, such as the minister said afterward he could never have believed

the human lungs were equal to producing.
"Wow—wow" howled Mr. Wigglesworth, curling about the home stake and thrusting one leg up toward the heav-ens while he still gripped the other foot

affectionately.
"Let me help you," suggested the minister, leaning over him with a look of sympathy in his countenance.

Mr. Wigglesworth straightened out like

a cracked spring.
"You get out of this yard!" he yelled.
"Don't you think because I go to your church and drop an envelope in the contribution box that you can come around

here putting on airs and trying to make my wife think she's the head of the fam-ily! I want you to understand that I can ran this ranch without any"— With a face frozen in horror the minis-ter had already dashed up the street, and Mr. Wigglesworth turned the battery on his wife. But that lady had discreetly van-

A neighbor saw a man pacing wildly A neighbor saw a man pacing wildly about the lawn, waving above his head a painted mallet. At every blow, struck with terrific violence, a wire wicket would go sailing through the air and rattle upon the barn roof far distant. The man limped dreadfully, the neighbor said, and accompanied each limp with a groan and some remarks that were more than adequate to the occasion. So there is no doubt that it was Mr. Wigglesworth.—New York Recorder.

-Well, I'm the luckiest chap in

the world.
Stanley—How so?
Nelson—It appears that Madge broke with me about the same time she did with Jack Boodles, and now she's sent me back his presents instead of my own.—Phila-delphia Call.

Bey—I want to buy some paper.

Dealer—What kind of paper?

Boy—I guess you better gimme fly paper. I want to make a kite.—Philadelphia Record.

Cruz Sanchez, et al., Complainants Hartman & Weil, a partnership com-W. Hartman aud Alfred Weil.

No. 3449. Coutty of Santa Fe, In the District Court.

Defendants. In pursuance of a final decree made and entered on the 6th day of May, A. D. 1895, whereby it was provided that, in the event of the failure of the defendants herein to pay the complainants within twenty days the sum of \$1,868.85, with 6 per cent in-terest thereon from March 1, 1894, and costs as therein decreed, the property hereinafter described should be sold to satisfy said decree, I, William H. Pope, special master, hereby give notice, the condition of payment not having been complied with, that I will on the 10th day of September, 1895, at ten o'clock in the orenoon of said day, at the front door of the court house of the county of Santa Fe, territory of New Mexico, offer for sale and sell to the highest and best bidder for cash, as an entirety, the following de

scribed property, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section thirty-two, township hirteen north, range nine east, New Mexico principal meridian, together with all veins of coal and improvements thereon, situated near the town of Cer-rillos, in Santa Fe county, New Mexico; said property being known as the O'Mara

coal mine. The purchaser or purchasers shall upon said sale deposit with the undersigned special master at least ten per cent of the purchase money together with a memo andum signed by or in behalf of said purchaser or purchasers promising to pay the balance of said purchase money mmediately upon the confirmation of said sale by the court and the tender of the special master's deed. The underigned special master on the day of sale and from time to time thereafter may adjourn and keep open said sale in his discretion; and from and after the date of the sale of the said property by the undersigned in the manner aforesaid, the lefendants and all persons claiming ander them shall be and stand absolutely lebarred and foreclosed of and from a equity of redemption, in and to the lands, real estate and premises herein ordered

WILLIAM H. POPE,

Special Master. A. B. RENEHAN, J. H. SUTHEBLIN,

Solicitors for Complainants. Dated at Santa Fe, this August 9, 1895. Legal Notice.

In the district court of the first judicial listrict of the territory of New Mexico in and for the county of Santa Fe thereof. Complainant. Chancery.

Mary L. Cornwell, Divorce. Respondent. The above named respondent is hereby notified that suit for dissolution of the bonds of matrimony existing between the said respondent and the complainant in said cause and for general relief has been filed against her in the district court aforesaid and that unless she enter or sause to be entered an appearance in he sehalf in said cause on or before the return day of process therein, occurring on the first Monday in October, 1895, a de-cree pro confesso therein will be entered

against her in the same.

[SEAL] GEO. L. WYLLYS, Clerk.
A. B. RENEHAN,
Solicitor for Complainart.

Dated at Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 10, 1895

A one-fare rate for the round trip for the Twenty-sixth Triennial Conclave Knights Templar, which will be held in Boston August 26th to 30th, inclusive, has been made by the Burlington Route. Tickets on sale from Colorado points

august 17th to 22nd, inclusive. A slightly higher rate will be charged for tickets which are good going by one and returning by another or different routes. Take advantages of these greatly reduced rates and visit your friends in the east. Select your own route and write to the undersigned for rates and full particulars. Apply to your agent or Geo. W. Vallery, General Agent, 1039 Seventeenth

G. A. R., Louisville, Ky., Sept. 10-14,

For the above occasion the Santa Fe route will place on sale tickets to Louis-ville, Ky., and return at one fare for the round trip to Chicago or St. Louis, added to 1 cent per mile from those gateways to Louisville and return. Dates of sale September 6 to 8, 1895, good for return passage until September 25, 1895. For particulars call on agents of the "Santa Fe Route."

H. S. Lutz, Agt. Gro. T. Nicholson, G. P. A.

THE NEW MEXICAN.

Daily, English Weekly and Spanish Weekly editions, will be found on sale at the following news depots, where subscriptions may also made:

A. C. Teichman, Cerrillos. S. E. Newcomer, Albuquerque. B. T. Link, Silver City. J. B. Hodgen, Deming. C. C. Miller, Hillsborough B. Dailey, East Las Vegas.
L. R. Allen, Las Vegas.
San Felipe, Albuquerque
Jacob Weltmer, City.
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Plans and specifications furnishes on application. Correspondence so-

GEMS IN VERSE.

Not till life's heat has cooled, Not till life's hear has cooled,
The headlong rush slowed to a quiet pace,
And every purblind passion that had ruled
Our noisier years at last
Spurs us in vain, and, weary of the race, We care no more who loses or who wins— Ah, not till all the best of life seems past The best of life begins.

To toil for only fame, Hand clappings and the fickle gusts of praise, For place or power or gold to gild a name Above the grave whereto
All paths will bring us, were to lose our days,
We, on whose ears youth's passing bell has
toiled, In blowing bubbles, even as children do, Forgetting we grow old.

But the world widens when such hope of trivial gain that ruled us lies Broken among our childhood's toys, for then We win to self control And mail ourselves in manhood, and there rise Upon us from the vast and windless height Those clearer thoughts that are unto the soul What stars are to the night. -A. St. John Adcock.

How Beautiful! How beautiful is rest!

After the long and wearying day of care,
When motionless the fervid summer air,
To feel that toil and striving are all done,
To watch the fields and hills at set of sun,
Type of that land by every nation blest—
How beautiful is rest!

How beautiful is sleep! After the fover leaves the throbbing veins, To close the eyes tended by fond love's pains, And 'neath the shadows of the earthly streams To gently glide into the land of dreams, Where memory and fond youth their visions

How beautiful is sleep!

How beautiful is love! The heart that beats in sympathy with thine, The smile that lights the earth with rays di-The song that soothes the soul in pain and woe, The hands that clasp thine own when hot tears flow, The tender tone, like music from above—

How beautiful is hope! When breaking stormclouds show the blue sky

rifts, After the snow melts and the vapor lifts, When spring returns and the white dove To dwell with us, type of the spirit dear, When rainbow arches crown life's mountain

slope— How beautiful is hope!

How beautiful was peace! When brothers met in strife that foes abhor On crimson fields of internecine war; When fond hearts bled far o'er a shuddering

While braye souls fled to join the seraph band; When triumph tones proclaimed that war might cease— How beautiful was peace! How beautiful is death! After all care and pain and toil are o'er To close the eyes upon this earthly shore, Followed by memories of undying love, Welcomed by guardian angels from above, How tranquil to resign this laboring breath! How beautiful is death!

-Julia Noyes Stickney. The Children. Only to keep them so, Soft, warm and young, The wee feeble fingers, The babbling tongue, Tears that we kiss away, Smiles that we win, Careless of knowledge,

-Only to keep them so, Frank, true and pure; Of our full wisdom So lovingly sure;
Our frown all they shrink from,
Our flat their law;
Our store, whence all gladness
They fearlessly draw.

Only to keep them so, Sweet hands that cling, Sweet lips that laugh for us, Sweet tones that ring, Curls that we train to wave, Feet that we guide, Each fresh step a wonder,
Each new word a pride.
—All the Year Round.

Dear Mother Earth, full oft I long To sing thy praises in a song! I ache to lay me down to rest
Somewhere upon thy yielding breast,
To turn my pavement wearied feet
Beyond the seeming endless street
And seek some dimpled country place,
Half cool, half warm, for thy embrace, Half cool, half warm, for thy e liss thee, prone upon my face, Dear Mother Earth!

Like old Antæus long ago,
Whose strength surged up from earth below,
I feel there is a peace in thee
Which thou dost whisper unto me
When thus I press thee, cheek to cheek,
Thou art so strong and I so weak.
And some time there shall come a day
When tender, trembling hands shall lay
Me deep to mingle with thy clay,
Dear Mother Earth!

Thy gift to me shall come to thee, And as thou art, so shall I be. I owe thee all, and so must try To make thee better ere I die. And as we twain are one I see Bettering myself may better thee. And so I rise from thy embrace Revived and with a hopeful grace,
Thus having met thee face to face,
Dear Mother Earth!

—J. Edmund V. Cooke.

Shall I Regret? Shall I regret my youth is gone?
And gone its sweet attendant train,
Fond hopes which unto me alone
It should be given to attain,
Illusions which should ne'er dispel Illusions which should ne er dispet
The slow, remorseless march of time,
Desires I should not fear to tell
When prose had ta'en the place of rhyme,
Beliefs which, though they changed with

me, I should not laugh to have believed, I should not laugh to have believed,
And trust and hope and love of thee
All gone since love has been deceived.
All these are gone, shall I regret
That thou hast robbed me of my youth?
No; rather let me thee forget
And strive to still believe in truth.
And if in this I should succeed
Shall I regret the means of grace?
A happiness of honest deed
Is more worth winning than a face.
—Pall Mall Budget.

A little spot, just bordered round
With colors caught from posy beds—
A window where the panes are bound
In sashes framed in human heads—
The iris is
A passageway, unlit, but used
By messangers who know the way
Te human souls, at times abused
By the ones who step to play

by idle ones who stop to play

There, purposeless.

—Willis Walton Frants. Whoever walks a furlong without sympowalks to his own funeral drest in

walks to his own funeral drest in his shroud.

I or you, pocketless of a dime, may purchase the pick of the earth.

To glance with an eye or show a bean in its pod confounds the learning of all times.

There is no trade or employment but the young man following it may become a here. -Walt Whitman.

"It is the best patent medicine in the world" is what Mr. E. M. Hartman, of Marquam, Oregon, says of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. View the longest cantilever bridge in "What leads me to make this assertion is America across the Colorado river. from the fact that dysentery in its worst JNO. J. BYRNE, form was prevalent here last summer and it never took but two or three doses of that remedy to effect a complete cure." For sale by A. C. Ireland, jr.

Gen. Ags., Agt., Los Angeles, Cal. C. H. Sprane,
Ass't Gev. Pass. Agt., San Francisco. Cal. H. S. Van Si.voz.,
Gen. Agt., Albuquerque, N. M.



" Mother's Friend," Childbirth Easy

by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted.

Send 10 cents for a large Book (168 pages), giving all particulars. Address, WORLD's DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH. PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH.

Mrs. Fred Hunt, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a twelve pound baby girl. When I was confined I was not tick in any way. I did not suffer any pain, and when the thild was born I walked into another room

ed into another room and went to bed. I

and went to bed. It keep your Extract of Smart-Weed on hand all the time. It was very cold weather and our room was MRS. HUNT. very cold but I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. never had any after pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Fa-It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Fa-worite Prescription and Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. This is the eighth living child and the largest of them all. I suf-fered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much, but this time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up and dressed and left my room and stayed up all day."

Mrs. Chilsey-I see statistics show that seventy-five per cent of male criminals are unmarried. Mr. Chilsey-Which shows how many men prefer matrimony. And the ensuing silence was so deep that Mrs. Chilsey could hear herself reflect.

ATLANTIC & PACIFIC style you wish.

RAILROAD.

(J. W. Reinhart, John J. McCook, Joseph

(Western Division.)

C. Wilson, Receivers.) TIME TABLE NO. 39.

In Effect Sunday, November 4, 1894.

Leave Chicago at 10:00 p. m.; 10:00 p m. Arrive at Chicago at 10:00 p. m.; 9:00 Leave Kansas City, Mo., at 1:50 p. m.; 2:00 p. m. Arrive at Kansas City, Mo., at 6:10 p. m.; 5:00 p. m. Leave Denver at 11:50 p. m. Arrive at Denver at 5:15 a. m.; 4:45 a. m. Leave La Junta at 7:20 a.m.; 10:10. Ar-

rive at La Junta at 10:50 a. m.; 8:55 p. m.

WESTWARD	STATIONS	EASTWARD
2:55a, 9:10a, 3:07a, 9:15a, 3:35a, 10:05a, 5:30a, 12:03p, 6:50a, 1:25a, 8:10a, 2:55p, 10:45a, 5:40p, 12:35p, 7:35p, 1:32p, 8:40p, 4:05p, 11:40a, 8:30p, 4:10a, 8:30p, 4:10a, 12:30a, 9:00a, 3:32a, 12:07p, 4:15a, 2:20p, 4:15a, 2:	Wingate	8:15p. 6:10n 3:35p. 1:35p 2:50p. 1:37a 2:20p. 1:25a 1:20p. 1:25a 1:20p. 1:25a 1:20p. 1:25a 1:20p. 1:25a 1:20p. 1:35a 1:20p. 1:35a 1:20p. 2:55p 2:10a. 12:40p 1:25p. 10:10a 2:35p. 3:10a 2:43p. 12:32a 2:20p. 1:35a

Arrive Los Angeles 9:35 a. m.; 6:30 p. m. Leave Los Angeles at 7:00 a. m.; 5:00 Arrive San Diego 12:45 p. m.; 9:20 p. m.* Leave San Diego at 2:15 p. m. Arrive at San Francisco at 9:15 s. m. Leave San Francisco at 9:00 a. m. *Every day but Sunday.

CONNECTIONS. ALBUQUERQUE-A., T. & S. F. Railway for all points east and south. ASH FORK-Santa Fe, Prescott & Phosnix railway for points in central and

BLAKE-Nevada Southern Railway for Purdy and connection with stage lines for mining districts north. BARSTOW-Southern California Railway for Los Angeles, San Diego and other

southern Arizona.

California points. MOJAVE-Southern Pacific Company for San Francisco, Sacramento and other northern California points.

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No change is made by sleeping car pas-sengers between San Francisco, Los Angeles of San Diego and Chicago. The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad, the great middle route across the American continent, in connection with the rail-ways of the "Santa Fe route." Liberal management; superior facilities; pic-turesque scenery; excellent accommoda-

the most sublime of nature's work or earth, indescribable, can easily be reached via Flagataff, Williams or Peach Springs on this road. To the natural bridge of Arizona and Montezuma's well you can journey most directly by this line. Observe the ancient Indian civilization of Lagues or Acoma, "the City of the Sky."
Visit the petrified forest near Carrizo See and marvel at the freak of Canon Diablo. Take a hunting trip in the magnificent pine forests of the San Francisco mountains. Find interest in the ruins of the pre-historie

Cave and Cliff Dwellers



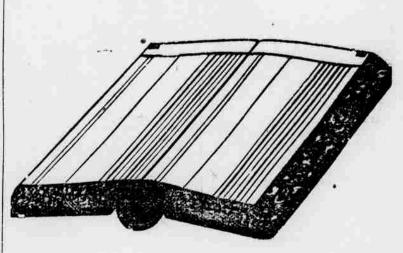
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We make them in all nanner of styles.

We bind them in any

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